American pays his help. Most Filipinos, however, are forced to live on a lower scale, in nipa-thatched houses, with good and substantial food consisting principally of rice. With friendly neighbors, life moves on smoothly for them.

So waste no pity on the poor American doomed to a dreary existence in the Oriental Seas, and forget your sympathy over the plight of the poor Filipino who has been placed by fate in the Philippines. Rather envy the lucky American and the lucky Filipino who are privileged to live so well and comfortably in the Philippine tropics—verily and truly a twentieth-century paradise.

ATTRACTIONS FOR THE VISITOR [6]

The traveller entering the wide expanse of Manila Bay is coming to a happy and pleasant land. Sailing by Mount Mariveles, the headland at the north of the Bay entrance, he sees Corregidor, called the Island Gibraltar, and Cavite, the United States Naval Station5 his ship comes to anchor just outside the breakwater which protects the waterfront of Manila. From the ship can be seen vessels flying the flags of nearly every nation, the domes and spires of churches, and the Luneta with its modern clubs and hotels. He steps ashore on to Pier 7, as large and fine a pier as can be found anywhere* On landing he notices that the familiar coolies and *jinrikish&s* of other oriental countries are not in evidence, but that the ubiquitous drivers of the horse-drawn *carrom&t&s* and the chauffeurs of taxis are omnipresent. English, somewhat Filipinized to be sure, is used.

Manila, the largest city in the Islands, is toured in a vehicle which keeps to the left, and is found to be a combination of the old and the new. The Walled City, reputed the best example in the world of medieval construction, will reward a

[6] Section read by Mr. Walter Robb, Editor of the American Chamber of Commerce Journal,